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THE OBSERVATOR.

An Account of Saucy Jack *the Druggist in* Southwark. *An Account of the Renegado Priest. Of the Labours of the* Rehearser. *The* Whigs *and* Dissenters *the Best Friends to the Duke of* Marlborough.

From Wednesday June the 12th, to Saturday June the 15th, 1706.

Country-m. MAster *Observator*, a great many People like'd our *Address* to the Queen: But some People are Displeas'd with our *Loyalty*, because we have given a Pattern to *others*. I told 'em we did not trouble Her Majesty with our *Address*, and so they could not account us of the Family of the *Troublesomes*: But said one in the Company, *Whatever some People may say of you and the* Observator, *the Major Part of Mankind believe you to be a couple of Loyal Honest Fellows*; *and since Saucy* Jack *the Druggist in* Southwark, *has had Introduction to Deliver an* Address, *some Honest Quality or Other would have obtain'd the same Favour for the* Observator *and his* Country-man, *who are Persons of Known* Loyalty *and* Affection *to Her Majesties* Person *and* Government.

Obs. Prithee what *Address* did Saucy *Jack* Deliver?

Country-m. I can't tell: But 'twas from a Company of *Somethings* that thought him the fittest Person to Represent 'em.

Obs. This is all Dark. But what must that Company be who did Delegate their Power to One that refus'd to take the *Oaths* to K. *William*, that openly declared, England *would never be Happy till the Young Gentleman came Over* (*Innuendo Perkin*) or words to that effect; and is so much a *Commonwealths-Man*, and for a Breed of *Soldiers*, that he says *A Sow and Pigs is a better Sight, than a Woman with a Child at her Breast*, which made the Good Women with their Children in their Arms, when he stood for *Parliament-Man*, cry out *No Sow and Pigs*.

Country-m. Pray, Master, have a Care; he's a Man of Varment, and is enter'd into a Confederacy with his Brother *Billing*; and, I am told, has taken out a *Writ* against you for calling him *Saucy Jack*.

Obs. He looks more like a *Baliffs Follower* than a *Justice* of the *Peace*; and let any one Judge whether he be not a Saucy Impudent Fellow to pretend to any Authority, who has been Guilty of the Crimes aforemention'd.

Country-m. But, Master, he has *Backers*.

Obs. I care neither for his *Backers* or *Bellies*. I fear neither him nor any Body else in this Affair. I have the Authority of our Noble Patriots, the *Peers*, on my side, who more than once sav'd our Nation from Ruin; they *Address'd* Her Majesty against such as refus'd to take the *Oaths* to the late King; and, perhaps, before *Christmas-Day* next, I may talk in a more effectual manner than I do at present.

Country-m. I shall never forget Saucy *Jack* as long as I Live, when he Attended *Hicks* the *Brewer* to the Committee of Parliament, with a Complaint against the Inhabitants of the *Mint*, how the Fellow Grin'd and Sneer'd in your Face, like a meer *Pug* of *Justice*, with a good Dab of *Assa-fœtida* in his Callsouches; and I could not but Laugh to see how seriously you look'd at the *Sneering Animal*, whose Thatch on his Head could hardly hide his Long-Ears.

Obs. I don't in the least value what this sorry Wretch can do against me by *Law*; but I could wish that I might be heard before the *Queen* and *Council*, or my *Lord Keeper* in this Affair. Time may do something for the Good of our *Country*; at present call another Cause.

Country-m. Aye, Master, that I will By and By; but I'll tell you something before hand: There's the *Renegado Priest* that ran from the *Private Accademy* to the *Varsity*: He, like a sober Son of the *Church*, tho' he had a *Good Living*, run himself into *Debt*, and his *Creditors* run him into *Lincoln* Jayl, where he lay a long time, and subsisted by the *Charity* of the *Varsity*, who ever *now* and *then* sent him a Purse of *Guineas*.

But lately, upon the Mature Consideration and Advice of the *Tacking-High-Flying Clergy* of this Kingdom, it was thought inconvenient that so Eminent a *Mischief-Maker* should be kept like a *High-Church Parrot*, that is, like a *Reverend Owl*, in a Cage; and thereupon it was agreed, That a Collection should be made for him throughout the Kingdom, which they did to the Value of six Hundred Pounds, besides a Hundred Guineas they put in his Pocket to enable him to Visit his Comfortable Importance, and to Travel the Country, and return Thanks to his Benefactors.

I am inform'd, That not long since he was in the *Borrough* of *Southwark*, Scraping and Cringing, and making his Devoirs to the Charitable *High-Church* Christians, who had Contributed towards his Redemption from the *Louse-House*; for I am told, that betwixt the *Appothecary* and the *Druggist*, the *Cold Bath* and the *Hot Pericrannium*, they Gather'd Thirty Pounds in the *Borrough* for that Pious Use. Now, Master, I would fain know how much Saucy *Jack* Contributed to this *Charity*? I'll warrant it more than he gave to the *Breive* for the *Inniskilling-Men*; and 'tis said, that in Retaliation for so great a favour from the *Faction*, the *Renegado Priest* is Writing a Book full as Villanous as their *Memorial*.

Obs. I must needs say that of the *Perkinites*, they are very Generous to such as promote the *Faction*, they won't starve their *Cause*. Tho' it be to the Destruction of their Families they'll endeavour the Destruction of our Happy *Constitution*, and the Present *Settlement*.

Country-m. Pray, Master, tell me one thing, how much *Money* have the *Whigs* in the Country rais'd for you?

Obs. Bona Fide, Roger, not one Half-Penny Piece.

Country-m.

Country-m. Then, Master, I never expect to be paid the Money you owe me: But 'tis no matter for that, I am like to have a good Crop.

Obs. Well, *Country-man*, I find we are Barren of News; how shall we lengthen out our Discourse till Bed time?

Country-m. Master, if you please let me ask you some Questions for my own Information. The Libel the *Rehearsal*, the *Cuckoo* of *High-Church*, has an Hundred times Reflected upon you about one *Cincius Fulvius*. I don't remember that ever I brought you a Story of any such Person; I don't know whether he be a *Priest* or a *Layman*, a *Courtier* or a *Clown*. Pray, Sir, what is the meaning of it?

Obs. My Honest *Country-man*, if you remember once upon our being Barren of News, I read to you in *English* a News-Letter sent from *Rome* about two Thousand Years ago, wherein was mention made of the Justice done by the Common People on *Cincius Fulvius*, an Evil Minister. Now Mr. *Rehearsal* says, *That by* Cincius Fulvius *is meant the Duke of* Marlborough, and so Exposes me and the *Whig Party* as being Enemies to his *Grace*.

Country-m. Is that the Business. I remember the thing very well; that Old Letter was as well accepted by the Honest People as a New one could be. But, Master, what an *Insipid, Intollerable, Nonsensical Coxcomb* is this *Rehearser*, to tell us that a Person who wrote a Letter two Thousand Years ago Reflected on the Duke of *Marlborough*? Was there ever such an *Egregious Malicious* piece of *Folly*?

Obs. He has had many a fling at that Paper, and at me too about it, tho' not one Word of it is my own, but fairly Translated from the Original. But since these Old Stories are so Grievous to the *Faction*, and of Consequence Beneficial to the *Publick*, at some time or other, when we want News, I will give thee another Letter of the same Date, with a Speech made in the *Senate* of *Rome* by a Country-man, just such another Honest Fellow as thy self.

Country-m. Master, I shall rejoyce to hear how the Honest Country Fellows talk'd about two Thousand Year ago; and I'll be sure to put you in Mind of it; you shall be as good as your Word, or I'll teize you. But, Master, what is the meaning that the *Rehearsal* daily Exposes the *Whigs* and *Dissenters* as Enemies to the Duke of *Marlborough*?

Obs. 'Tis the Business of the *Faction* to find out New Topicks of *Contention*, New Ways and Methods to Oppose Her Majesties good Intentions of *Peace* and *Union*. This *Nonjuring Priest* labour'd a long time, in his *Cassandra*, to prove the *Revolution* a *Rebellion*; and in his *Regale* and *Pontificate* to reconcile the *Church of England* to the *Church of Rome*; but the *Faction* found that *Great Books* did the *Least Mischief*, and therefore they employ'd him to Write a Weekly Paper as a better Means to Embroil the Nation.

This Paper was Printed and Published, but being so very *Dull*, so *Malicious*, and striking so directly at the *Government*, the People would not Buy it: So that the *Faction* were at the Charge of Distributing them *Gratis* to the Coffee-Houses, where most of 'em were Burnt without Reading.

This Paper as it was design'd against the *Government*, so the Author of it has taken all the Care possible, to pick Subjects for that purpose; he has Fortify'd his Argument in *Cassandra*, that the *Revolution* was a *Rebellion*; has Justify'd the Proceedings of that Arch-Traytor Arch-Bishop *Laud*; has prov'd a strange sort of Right of *Kingly Government* from *Adam*, on purpose to weaken Her Majesties Right. So long he continued on this Subject, and so *Dully* and *Silly* he manag'd it, that his own *Party* Laugh'd at him for his Pains, and that Subject was ended before it was half finish'd, like *Kalpho*'s in *Hudibras*.

The Story of the Bear *and* Fiddle
Was Sung, but broke off in the middle.

Now being wearied with Invidious Subjects grown Old and Musty upon his Hands, he employs his *Inventive Faculties* in *Lies* and *Slanders*, sets up a New Sect of three Descent Men who have their Original, their Essence, their Nutriment among the Maggots of his own Brain. This is one Point started up as a means of *Disunion* among Her Majesties Subjects.

And to Erect a farther Scene of *Feuds* and *Animosities* among Her Majesties best Subjects, he creates *Suspicions* among the People that the best Friends to the *Government*, *viz.* the *Whigs* and *Dissenters*, are the greatest Enemies to the Duke of *Marlborough*.

I don't well understand this *Contention* about the Duke of *Marlborough*; he has done us singular Service, for which he has had singular Reward, and this Reward given by the Common Consent of the whole People of *England* Assembled in *Parliament*: But how his Grace's Services to the Nation should occasion a *Faction* in the Nation, we must leave to the Determination of the *Rehearsal*, the Common Publisher of *Faction* and *Sedition*.

But, *Country-man*, to prove how false this *Slanderous* Accusations against the *Whigs* and *Dissenters* are, in saying *They are Enemies to the Duke of* Marlborough, I will prove, that without the Assistance of the *Whigs* and *Dissenters*, the Duke of *Marlborough* could not have obtained one Victory, and particularly the last. And this I'll do in few Words, because 'tis late. The *Whigs* and *Dissenters*, by *Loans* on the *Funds*, did Impress Money to Her Majesty, so as they enabled Her to bring Her Forces early into the Field: Now, had we had a *High-Church Ministry*, a *Tacking-Treasurer*, in whose hands the People could not Trust their Money, instead of having a Glorious Victory by the First of *May*, our Troops would hardly have been moving from their Quarters by the First of *June*, and then where had been your Victory? And, pray, who enabled the Duke to be in such a Forwardness? Was it the *Whigs* or *Tories* that lent the Money? For Shame, *Lesley*! Don't think to Fun the World at this rate.

Country-m. Come, Master, here's a good Health to the Duke of *Marlborough*, and so to Bed.

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